

THE WEEKLY CLARION.

Look out for Counterfeits!

WASHINGTON, Oct. 2d.—A very dangerous \$100 counterfeit on the Central National Bank, in this city, is in circulation. The only way for the public to protect themselves will, perhaps, be for the public to refuse for the present all \$100 National Bank Notes, except they are received from sources of well known respectability. One of the peculiarities of the counterfeit we have referred to is the "H. L." in the word maintain, on the right hand of the bill, is defective, and looks like the letter "L." The counterfeit, however, can soon remedy this defect.

Two of these bills, we are informed by Mr. Thomas Green, made their appearance in this city yesterday morning. They were passed upon two gentlemen doing business in Canton, by two sharpers traveling South. It is thought they left for Meridian on the train yesterday morning. One of them gave his name as *Bill* at the Hotel in this city. The appearance of the bill is too dark and heavy; the line work shading the letters is bad; many of the little lines being much too short; the word maintain is in the center of the extreme right hand end of the genuine; but the counterfeit is spelled *maintain*. It would be better not to receive \$100 National Bank Bills unless the party taking them is a good judge.

MADISON COLLEGE.—The Rev. H. E. Johnson is not President of the Sharon Female College, as is supposed by some; but of the Madison (made) College at Sharon, Miss.

Mr. Henry A. Spangenberg is Professor of Languages. He is a graduate of Göttingen University, and is an experienced and successful teacher of the ancient and modern languages, having taught, in the South, several years and never in the North.

New Orleans Correspondence.

NEW ORLEANS, October 6, 1866.

The prevalence of Yellow Fever for many years, as an epidemic in New Orleans, gave it an unenviable reputation abroad, and the impression that it is an unhealthy city will not die out, while the present generation survives. These settled convictions are so firmly fixed in the minds of strangers, it is useless to attempt to combat them. Yet, they are unwarranted, as glances at this matter at a moment. We have not had in this city an epidemic during the last seven years. Even Yellow Fever during that period has been limited to sporadic cases; and each succeeding year the limited number of cases of this disease are gradually assuming a milder form. It is no longer looked upon here with dread, much less with fear. Even strangers adjoining among us, are no longer frightened when it makes its appearance. We have had the cholera here this season, it is true, but how does the mortality occasioned by this scourge in New Orleans, during the present season, compare with that of other cities of equal magnitude? Every one who will take the trouble to compare mortality tables, can but see at a glance, that the number of cases which have proved fatal, is less than those of any other city in this country, embracing an equal number of inhabitants. What does this prove?

No, the unhealthiness of New Orleans, so called, is a bug-bear, and ought to be so considered. Prudent people are as safe here during the entire year, as anywhere else. Impudent people are not safe anywhere. Fewer children die in New Orleans than in any other city in this continent, numbering two hundred thousand inhabitants. What does that prove?

The above facts cannot be corroborated in an ordinary newspaper article, and yet they are susceptible of demonstration.

At present the health of the city is rapidly improving, and strangers need not hesitate about visiting us, on account of the Yellow Fever or Cholera.

The weather has been quite cool here during the past week. Strangers are arriving from all directions in large numbers, and business has commenced reviving. The contentions of the people indicate a change. They are brighter and more cheerful. Soldiers are less frequent, in fact but one has been reported during the last two weeks.

Immense stocks of goods have commenced making their appearance "in our midst," as the exhibitors of "Satan" would say, and extensive arrangements to get rid of them are being perfected. The retail dry goods dealers on Canal street, have commenced opening and exhibiting their new styles and fashions; and the famous James Gougeon, is rushing his immense stock of dresses from the North, to his ware-houses and salerooms, at 20 St. Charles street.

The "Crescent City Museum" will open for the season, at 40 & 42 St. Charles street, opposite the St. Charles Hotel. About twenty thousand curiosities have already arrived, and to-morrow Ames' Menagerie of wild beasts will be added to the collection. It is the intention of the proprietors to make this Museum a permanent institution in this city. This will become a famous place of resort, for our citizens and strangers.

Charlin's Royal Spanish Circus, has been performing at the Academy of Music, during the past two weeks. Next week it performs in Mobile, and then returns to Havana. A troupe of "Star artists" perform at the St. Charles, during next week, previous to the grand opening of that institution.

The Varieties and Olympic are both open for the season; so that there is no lack of amusements.

The "National Theatre," (German) building is progressing rapidly. It will be the finest theatre in the city when completed.

CRESCENT CITY.

THE OLD RELIABLE.—Do not be deceived by purchasing any of the cheap nostrums under the various names of *Little's*. Purchase none other but *Little's* Stomach Bitters, which are compounded of the purest drugs, and in which the sufficient can rely.

Correspondence of the Clarion.

Winston Circuit Court.—Speech of Dr. Lytle. Candidates before the people.—Lawville.—Business and moral status.—A printing office in jail.—A large Cotton Factory building in Winston.

LOUISVILLE, WASHINGTON CO., MISS., Sept. 30th, 1866.

Editors:—Business called your correspondent here this week, so I avail myself of the occasion to invite you a letter from this point. The Circuit Court for Winston County, commenced its regular fall session here last Monday. Judge W. H. Footh, presiding, with Capt. Thomas C. Woods as District Attorney. Quite a large number of members of the Bar are in attendance; among them Messrs. Samuel Meek, and Dashiell, of Columbus, Col. Malheur, of Starkville, Messrs. J. J. Beauchamp, and E. D. Jackson, of Macon, Capt. G. P. M. Turner, of Kosciusko, and James H. Rives, Esq., of DeKalb. The local bar of Louisville consists of only two members, Robert Rives and W. S. Boling, Esq's. There is a goodly attendance of people, and a longer term of the court than usual is expected. Monday was devoted pretty much to Sheriff's sales and public speaking. There were several different tracts of land sold, which I believe brought a little over one dollar an acre; a pretty fair wagon and team of two yokes of oxen, sold for \$105.00; a carryall or Jersey wagon, with top, and harness, sold for \$45.00, &c., &c. the sales all denoting that there is no money among the people.

Prominent among the public speaking last Monday, was the speech of Dr. W. D. Lyles, of Macon, Senator from Noxubee and Winston in the Legislature. The Doctor delivered quite a lengthy address, touching upon a great variety of subjects, the County Court coming in for a considerable share of his remarks. He discussed the subject in all its phases, winding up with a request to the audience to instruct him if he should vote for the repeal of the law or not. On motion of Wash Smith, Esq., the Doctor, and the Representatives of Winston County were directed to vote to do away with the County Court. In the course of his remarks the Doctor disturbed the equanimity of many, by stating that he was in favor of abolishing the office of Probate Judge, and that of District Attorney, and in lieu thereof, substituting a County Judge, (who should be a lawyer), and a State Attorney for each county.

Upon the subject of educating the masses he had a great deal to say. He contended that the poor could not educate their children at present rates, and they must grow up ignorant, and be made the tools of the wealthy classes if a liberal system of common schools were not established. He said he had demanded for only \$3,000 at the last session to make a beginning with, but the legislature had refused it while they voted \$25,000 for the Penitentiary. He was very severe upon the legislature about this matter; said he had risen from the humble station of a soldier, and no child in the State should go without an education if he could prevent it.

Hon. J. S. Hann, then took the stand and after announcing himself as candidate for Circuit Judge proceeded to defend himself against certain charges, and to denounce the present incumbent, Judge Footh, for several lines of omission and commission as he made it appear. The Judge was very caustic in some of his remarks. Judge Footh rejoined a few minutes, but had not time to touch only but a few of the points alluded to by his opponent.

On the next day Capt. Dashiell and Woods had a lively time in setting forth their respective claims for the office of District Attorney. Each made out a faultless record for himself. Capt. D. was particularly happy on the Quarter Master question, and from the favorable light in which both gentlemen were represented the people will have but little choice.

The court has been very industrious in disposing of business before it. Many interesting cases have been tried but space will not admit a notice of them.

There are a number of stores in Louisville, but none of them are supplied with heavy stocks of goods and all complain that there is not much doing. Louisville is like all other towns in Mississippi at this time supplied with too many stores. Everybody trying to make money at selling goods is not the best for the country, somebody must cultivate the soil or all will fail.

There are several churches here, and a good Academy, Male and Female. It has a large number of students. The town has been supplied with a great deal of preaching. First, the Baptists had a protracted meeting, then the Methodists and now the Presbyterians are conducting such a meeting. A large number of conversions have been the result. One of the notable features of Divine worship in Louisville is the congregational singing that is heard there. The people of Louisville have undoubtedly considerable talent for sacred music.

One of the funniest things about this town is, that the editor of the *Louisville Bulletin* is in jail, lives in the jail, and has his printing office in one of the rooms of the building. I have heard of editors getting in jail for enjoying themselves in combative sports, and at other times for getting "too high," a powder for which (getting too high, of course), they acquire, if not already possessed, by the frequent favors of their friends in the shape of bottles, baskets, boxes and barrels of various and sundry liquors, all of which they have to pass their opinion upon of course, but I have never heard of an editor getting in jail voluntarily before, and having his printing office in jail, too. That man's head of *Louisville Bulletin* is in the jail, and can run a printing office cheap if anybody can. As an evidence of his prosperity, his paper is largely increasing in circulation and will soon enlarge to about double its present size. He has a very good female correspondent at Washington City, and is the recipient of sundry favors from correspondents in the country.

The capitalists of this county like others throughout the South, are turning their attention to manufacturing at home our own raw staple instead of sending it North to be manufactured by our bitter enemies and then returned to us at the most fabulous prices. Several plants of the neighborhood of New Prospect, in this county, are concerned in the new company which is taking steps to rebuild the Bankston, (Miss.), burnt during the war; while Col. John W. Perkins, of Pickensville, (formerly Backburn), in this county, is now actively engaged in building the "Pickensville Cotton Factory," which will be a mill of 750 spindles—working some fifty hands. The buildings are all up and amply sufficient for three times the amount of machinery already procured and the times the present number of hands. The location is one of the finest in the State, on the Macon and Louisville road, 124 miles from Louisville and 12 miles from Macon; at the latter place it is placed within easy access of Mobile and Memphis by the Mobile and Ohio Railroad.

The mill is propelled by water power, the saw and gristmill and the wool card are already in full blast. Col. Perkins has secured the services of an experienced Cotton Factory man from Georgia, who will be the general superintendent of the establishment, which is designed to be very extensive. Col. Perkins is very desirous of procuring a partner with \$20,000 or \$25,000 cash, capital. It is a fine opening for a good investment. His present post office is in Pickensville, Miss. Yours, Truly,

OBEDIAN.

Letter From Memphis.

GAYOSO HOTEL, MEMPHIS, TENN., October 2d, 1866.

Dear Clarion:—I have, after a three months stay, left my pleasant and agreeable summer resort in Carroll county, and returned to the "war path" of newspaperdom. Hence forward I shall send your Clarion notes to the people wherever I roam.

I arrived here yesterday evening by the Mississippi and Tennessee train at 4:30, and it being too late for business I occupied my time in making diligent inquiry in reference to the cholera, health of the city, business prospects, &c. I am informed by Dr. Otey, one of the health officers, and a celebrated physician of the city, that there has been 62 cases of cholera in the last 48 hours and 15 deaths, 7 whites and 5 blacks.

He informs me that a great majority of them are among the common class of people who live at the end of the streets, on the bayous, and who drink water from sieves of filth. He says there is no danger in coming to Memphis on business, if the proper precaution is used. Be particular in diet, and not expose yourself by keeping unusual hours and drinking too much whisky. I walked up Main street yesterday and down Front Row as if no cholera had been in town. I would advise all persons in the country who have business here to come and attend to it and go home.

The Gayoso Hotel is the best *chateau* presentable I have found. It is situated on high ground, not surrounded by any of the low hovels of filth and impurities which engender the disease. Their rooms are kept in splendid order—beds neat and clean. They boil all the water used in the house, and take particular care not to have any article of food on their table which it is improper to eat on occasions of this kind. In fact, I feel more secure at the "Gayoso," from any disease, than I think it possible at any other place in the city.

I regret very much to see the death of Dr. R. L. Taggart announced this morning. He was a noble gentleman, and a good physician. He was the Surgeon of the 42d Mississippi regiment, in Virginia; and I feel that the members of the 42d will shed a tear of regret at this announcement.

I will write you again to-morrow, and give the political news I gather. In the meantime I shall visit the wholesale merchants, and present the claims of the Clarion. J.

How to Regain Southern Prosperity.

A Georgia paper—the Columbus Enquirer—gives the men of the South some wise counsel. It says:

"Hon John Forsythe, writing from New York to his paper, the Mobile Register, says of a portion of Southern Pennsylvania over which he has recently traveled:

"The wealth of this country cannot be justly measured by its population. The improvements in machinery, especially as applied to agriculture, almost dispense with human hands and the sweat of the brow. They plough, sow, and reap with machines, and man's only occupation is to superintend them. Hence, you ride over a country dotted with farms, in a high state of culture and growing under crops, and are surprised at the lack of laborers, and wonder who does all this work! Capital and science have supplied the places of our large gangs of negroes, and the work goes on as if by magic. Thus Pennsylvania with her three millions of population, enjoys productions equal to the labor of six millions. The same process would make the South a garden of fruitfulness, the abode of a great population, and the seat of power.

"Let us take lessons from our neighbors, and find compensation for the sudden destruction of our vast labor system. We have all that Pennsylvania has, in coal, iron and water power, without her harsh winter climate. We have products impossible to her soil. The war has been a pathway for southern energies in a new direction. Let us follow it, encourage men of labor and skill to settle among us, capital to export our latent resources, and train and educate the negro to be able to do his part of the grand work of closing the gap in material civilization, which our hardy northern neighbors have for so long kept wide open between us. By this path, too, men of the South, we are to recover the political power to make our rights respected and sure."

GOV. THROCKMORTON.—From a sketch in the Rio Grande Courier, we learn that the Governor of Texas is a physician by profession, who emigrated to that State about twenty-five years ago, and has spent his time partly in public life and partly in the practice of medicine. He voted in the Texas Convention, against the ordinance of secession, but when it was adopted, went into the service of his State and Confederacy and fought well and zealously in behalf of the Southern cause. Near the close of the war he was promoted to the rank of Brigadier General. He is about 30 years of age.

MAJOR HOFFMAN AGAINST CONGRESS AND THE RADICAL POLICY.—Mayor Hoffman, of New York city, conservative candidate for Governor of the State of New York, has entered into the canvass with a vigor, and speaks with a force and fervor which would win success in any field where the odds were not hopelessly against him. In spite of the Radical strength in the rural district of New York, there are not wanting grounds of hope that he will carry the State. His late speech at Elmira, says the New York Sun, is brimful of practical, common sense doctrines, and the home thrills which he gave to the Radical policy will employ his political opponents for some time in refuting them.

New York letter says there is an effort to state that Mr. Seward, Bishop elect of Louisiana, will move to New Orleans about the 1st of November, to enter upon his duties as Episcopal Bishop of the State of Louisiana.

Election Returns.

WASHINGTON COUNTY.—A. B. Carson, Sheriff and Assessor.

T. B. Gray, Clerk Circuit and Probate Courts.

Probate Judge.—R. L. Dixon.

Treasurer.—Jno. H. Nelson.

HOLMES COUNTY.

Judge High Court.—A. H. Handy.

Circuit Judge.—J. A. P. Campbell.

District Attorney.—S. S. Calhoun.

Sheriff.—J. M. Stigler.

Circuit Clerk.—J. S. Hoskins, 914.

Probate Clerk.—A. M. Green, 925.

Probate Judge.—R. J. Brown, 559.

H. H. Fultz, 338.

Assessor.—W. H. M. Durham, 624.

T. T. Lehr, 286.

Treasurer.—E. B. Sproules, 471.

James Cochran, 447.

MARSHALL COUNTY.

Circuit Judge.—A. M. Clayton, 1162.

District Attorney.—N. C. Taylor, 758.

G. E. Harris, 852.

Circuit Clerk.—George B. Myers, 1611.

Probate Judge.—Thos. A. Falcemer, 876.

G. B. Lawrence, 764.

Probate Clerk.—B. W. Walthall, 1370.

W. H. Bishop, 267.

Sheriff.—John R. McCarroll, 1097.

John Bradley, 538.

Treasurer.—Clem Reel, 1598.

Assessor.—J. C. Anderson, 828.

D. S. Hogg, 788.

LAFAYETTE COUNTY.

For District Judge.—A. M. Clayton, 706.

Orlando Davis, 523.

For District Attorney.—N. C. Taylor, 349.

G. E. Harris, 892.

For Probate Judge.—S. E. McCorkle, 263.

A. Peterson, 982.

For Probate Clerk.—W. Delay, 663.

N. A. Isom, 571.

For Sheriff.—W. S. McKee, 866.

R. G. Smith, 210.

J. B. Houston, 88.

D. L. S. Mosely, 83.

For Circuit Clerk.—W. G. Vaughn, 775.

J. L. Kendel, 471.

For Treasurer.—A. McLeod, 543.

W. H. Adams, 295.

J. E. Hudgins, 250.

W. H. Pass, 155.

For Assessor.—Henry Teas, 668.

A. S. Morland, 525.

PANOLA COUNTY.

The election in that county resulted as follows for District officers: Clayton's majority over Davis, 435; Taylor's majority over Harris, 7.

CARROLL COUNTY.

District Attorney.—W. R. Barksdale, 1306.

For Sheriff.—J. C. McKenzie, 676.

A. J. Johnson, 653.

Probate Judge.—James Johnson, 831.

C. E. Merrill, 459.

Circuit Clerk.—J. J. Buchanan, 1018.

W. L. Onry, 269.

Probate Clerk.—W. L. Hemingway, 694.

W. T. Bean, 406.

George Anderson, 216.

For Treasurer.—B. T. Marshall, 1040.

Green Jenkins, 257.

For Assessor.—F. M. Gilbert, 1299.

Tragedy at the Greenlaw Opera House.

—A well known Citizen Killed—

Liquor the Cause.

At about quarter past ten o'clock last night, one of those unfortunate affairs which is frequently the result of indulgence to excess in liquor, occurred in the Opal saloon, underneath the Greenlaw Opera House. From all we could gather, the following are the particulars: Mr. E. Titus, a son of our respected fellow-citizen, Frazer Titus, Esq., was in the saloon of Mr. H. Monroe, and was quite disorderly, and drunk. He was using threatening language when Mr. Monroe came into the saloon from the Opera House, and going up to Titus, requested him to be quiet and not raise a disturbance in the house. There was no appearance of a difficulty between the parties, and Monroe was walking with Titus towards the front door, when the latter drew a derringer and presented it at the breast of Monroe. Mr. Monroe caught the pistol as it went off, and the bullet went through his left arm near the shoulder. Titus instantly drew a second derringer, and, placing it at the stomach of Monroe, fired, the ball entering below and near the navel. Mr. Monroe fell to the floor and Titus was arrested immediately by officer Tuttle and taken to the lower station-house. At a late hour last night, when we left the scene of the shooting, Mr. Monroe was still alive, but no hopes of his recovery were entertained. He was placed upon a stretcher and taken to his residence. The scene presented, when the wife of the wounded man arrived, was heart-rendering beyond description. Mr. Monroe was a well known citizen, and his family, as well as that of the perpetrator of the deed, have the sympathy of all our citizens.—Memphis Avalanche.

IMPORTANT TO BILLIARD PLAYERS.

The last number of the Billiard Cue contains an announcement from Mr. Phelan of an important change in the by-laws of the game of billiards. Heretofore when the cue-ball was in contact with another, or "froze," the player must strike another ball before the one with which he was in contact in order to count. Mr. Phelan announces that after the first of next January, a player, if his ball be "frozen," can count, provided he plays away from the ball with which he is in contact, although on the return of the cue-ball from the cushion or mace; it touches that to which it was frozen first. The new rule will be favorably received by all players.

The Rev. Dr. J. B. R. Wilmer, Bishop elect of Louisiana, will move to New Orleans about the 1st of November, to enter upon his duties as Episcopal Bishop of the State of Louisiana.

The Revival of Death.

The poetic qualities of the Irish race are as patent as its heroism. Here is a poem by an Irish officer in the Saxon service in British India, written some years ago during the reign of a fearful pestilence. It is full of that reckless disregard of life which the victims of the tyrant everywhere feel. The poem is good though sad, and we commend it to the lovers of deep despondency—to the jetsons and flossoms of every nation on the face of the earth. The writer of the poem was seized with the cholera very soon after he wrote the last line, and was himself almost the next that died!

We meet death the sounding trumpet,
And the walls around are bare;
And they shout to our peaks of laughter,
I count this life for naught here.

But stand to your glasses steady!
We drink to your constancy,
Quick a glass to the dead already,
And hurrah! for the next that dies.

Not here are the golden flowers;
Not here is the village sweet;
The cold, and our hearts are growing,
And dark as the doom we meet.

But stand to your glasses, steady!
And soon shall our pulses rise,
A cup to the dead already,
Hurrah! for the next that dies.

Not a sign for the lot that darkens;
Not a tear for the friends that sink;
We'll fall midst the wine-cup's sparkle,
As mute as the wine we drink.

So stand to your glasses, steady!
Till that the respite buys,
One cup to the dead already,
Hurrah! for the next that dies.

Time was when we frowned at others;
We thought we were wiser then;
But let them think of their mothers
Who hope to see them again.

So stand to your glasses, steady!
The thoughtless shall be wise,
A cup to the dead already,
Hurrah! for the next that dies.

There's many a hand that's shaking;
There's many a cheek that's pale;
But soon, though our hearts are breaking,
They'll burn with the wine we drink.

So stand to your glasses, steady!
Till here the revival lies,
A cup to the dead already,
Hurrah! for the next that dies.

Who dreads to the dust returning?
Who shrinks from the cold grave,
Where the high and haughty yearning
Of the soul shall sing no more?

So stand to your glasses, steady!
The world is a world of lies;
A cup to the dead already,
Hurrah! for the next that dies.

Cut off from the land that bore us,
Betrayed by the land we fled,
Where the brightest have gone before us,
And the darkest remain behind.

Stand! stand to your glasses, steady!
Till we have left to prize;
A cup to the dead already,
Hurrah! for the next that dies.

As over the world's soft twilight steals,
My soul a silent rapture feels,
My heart is light and free;
My heart is light and free.

And then while Frazer's pulse and light,
I fill all my soul with visions bright,
Sweet are my dreams of thee,
Sweet are my dreams of thee.

Then as the evening steals apace,
And moonlight adds a fairer grace,
To life's sweetest,
My soul is rapt as with a spell.

And while fond thoughts my bosom swell,
Sweet are my dreams of thee,
Sweet are my dreams of thee,
Sweet are my dreams of thee.

When hushed in soothing balmy sleep,
My senses lie in slumber deep,
Thine image comes to me,
And while with joy I fondly trace,
The moments of thy day of life,
Sweet are my dreams of thee.

When first the misty morning wakes,
When first the golden sunbeams break,
Wherever I may be,
At home, or on a distant strand,
Wandering over seas or on a shore,
Sweet are my dreams of thee.

TRIDRONE PARISH, LA. M—

MANNERS—"COARSENING."—Mr. N. P. Willis, that veteran aristocrat of taste and etiquette, so long recognized by a wide circle of admirers and disciples, through the Home Journal and otherwise, as an oracle in the above regards, gives a piece of alarming testimony. He is struck, he tells us in a recent number of his paper, with the fact that the human world as brought under his observation in New York city, is undergoing, visibly and daily, a process of general "coarsening."

One of the phases of this fact is thus pencilled in Mr. Willis's own words:

Public manners—not only between gentlemen and gentlemen, but between gentlemen and females—are wonderfully coarsened, in New York. From difference in car and omnibus "fare," and greater ease in earnings, the lowest class are now temporarily your equals, and they revenge the unexplained superiority (which they still "feel the insult" of), by the various rudeness of elbowing and crowdings, spittings of tobacco and smoking in your face, saucy answers and impudent looks. It is difficult, (I record it as my daily experience) to ride the length of the city on any "train," without the provocation to a "fight," (if one had the strength and the leisure!) with the fellow-passengers of the most peaceable hour. And, (with the increase facilities for "drink,") every ill-bred scoundrel, next to you in an over-crammed vehicle, has had the "glass too much" which makes him inconveniently saucy.

A little girl who had witnessed the perplexity of her mother, on a certain occasion, when her fortitude gave way under severe trial said: